TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4.

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A SAMPLE COMPARISON.

EVENING | EVENING | Name

Analysis of the Contents of the Penny Evening Papers of Wednesday, Aug. 29-And It Will Held Good Almost Any Day. TREES SAMPLES OF PENNY JOURNALISM.

	WORLD.		SUA.		DEWS.	
	Cols.	Items	Cots.	liens	Cols.	lien
Cable news	3.25 12.20 6.20 1.26	#5 113 35 11	000000		1.45 9.40 2.80 70	200
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	WORLD.		BUN.		NEWS.	
	Columns,	Hems.	Columns.	Hems.	Columns.	Nems.
Bramatic news Sporting news Labor news Piction stories	1.00 2.05 .70 1.10	37 97 1	1.10	1	1.10 .55 1.20	3
Letters from the people Pun. Illustrations. Pinancial news. Political news. Pastures.	1.85 1.05 .35 1.70	10 8 14 8	.85 3.95 .25	3 	.90 .85 1.50	1
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OUR OPEN LETTERS.

THE EVENING WORLD proposes to vary th monotony that sometimes characterizes even metropolitan journal sm by a series of open letters to various distinguished lights in varions walks of life.

We start the ball to-day with a paternal epistle to "Lord Chumley." It is to be hoped that our disinterested motives in opening such a correspondence will be duly appreciated by him, as well as by the public, and that he may profit by the valuable suggestions so freely given.

Other gentlemen of the footlights will receive attention in due time. But the open letters will by no means be confined to them. We shall endeavor not to discriminate in this unique series against other notable characters who cross the metropolitan horizon.

LABOR'S GREAT SUCCESS.

The absence of flags from the City Hall vesterday was an insult to the workingmen of the city It is probable that Mayor HEWITT will seek to evade the responsibility by pretending that the Aldermen have interfered with his authority over the building in relation to the raising of flags, and that they ought to have attended to the matter. But the plain fact is that it was the business of the Mayor to give the order for the decoration of the City Hail in honor of Labor Day, and no one will doubt that his unfriendliness to labor organizations, aggravated by the rebuke recently administered to him by the Central Labor Union in reference to the money offered to the women who testified before the Congressional Committee, was the cause of the omis-

The procession, however, was a grand success, despite Mr. Hewirr's petty insult, and was a credit to the workingmen of the city. Indeed, the day was a grand one for Labor everywhere and the holiday, which was first recommended by Gov. Hill, has now become one of the marked anniversaries of the

Not the least creditable and pleasing incident of the day is the fact that at Cleveland, where an organized association of Anarchists joined the procession, the workingmen tore down the red flag and drove the Anarchists from the ground.

There can be no sympathy between honest labor and the enemies of law and order, which are the bulwarks of the workingmen's rights and liberty.

ANXIOUS ABOUT CANADA.

President CLEVELAND's message has made things as lively in England and Canada as in the United States. Despite the silly bluster of the London administration organ, which is probably indulged in for political effect, a special cable to THE World brings the intelligence that the Rritish Government is anxious over the situation, and has forwarded special despatches to Sir John A. MacDonald, enjoining him to use the utmost caution, and requesting informationles to the exact situation.

The plain fact is that the matter is wholly under the control of Canada. This Government is not making any raid against Canadian rights. It is the Canadian Government that is acting on the offensive and assailing our rights If England will make her Canadian child behave himself we shall treat him as indulgently and kindly as ever. But if he misbehaves himself he will get spanked. That is the case in a nutshell.

DEALING WITH TRUSTS. It is very awkward for Ms. BLAINE that Congress is in session at this time. The greatest living statesman is making speeches to prove that Trusts are private affairs with which the people have no right to interfere. and in which Congress has no concern, and that the protection of high taxation does not encourage Trusts or facilitate them in any manner. And now one bill is introduced in Congress to punish all persons who enter into combinations to restrict trade, limit production, control prices, or prevent competition in merchandise or commodities; and another bill follows exempting from duty all cotton bagging and other manufactures suitable to the uses to which cotton bagging are applied,

in order to kill the Cotton Bagging Trust. There can be no question of the authority

public policy to protect trade and to pre vent conspiracies and combinations to re strict production, kill competition and regulate prices. The new doctrine of "States rights," advanced by Mr. BLAINE, that Congress cannot legislate on Trusts because they are chartered by the States would be absurd. even if it were true that Trusts are formed under State charters, which they are not. The laws of States must conform to the laws of Congress, although Mr. BLAINE out-Calhouns Calhoun himself in contending that Congress must be controlled by the laws of States.

The plain fact is that a Trust is the most monstrous kind of monopoly, the worst enemy of the people, and those who defend and champion Trusts must expect public condemnation.

A COURT SENSATION.

The Hill-Shanon drama, which has long been before the public and presented many exciting scenes, reached a sensational climat yesterday in the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco. It must have been a novel sight to see a venerable and dignified Judge of the United States Supreme Court, while delivering an opinion from the bench, interrupted by the caths and ravings of a virage openly accused of being bought with "Old SHARON's money," and asked to state at what price he had sold himself.

The woman who claims to have been Mrs. SHARON is now the wife of Judge TERRY, who became notorious by killing Davin C. BRODERICK in a duel in California twenty nine years ago. TERRY backed up his wife in court yesterday in her coarse attack on Judge FIELD, and being still a man of enormous strength it was some time before he could be overcome. He was armed with a bowie-knife, with which he sought to kill an officer of the Court. The result was the committal of Trany to prison for six months and of the fair but foul-monthed Sanan ALTHEA for thirty days. As many years in both cases would not have been more than the worthy couple deserved.

A Mayor in Cuba has been seized by origands and carried off. A ransom of \$20, 000 is offered for his restoration to the now headless city of Matanzas. If brigands were to kidnap Mayor Hewitt, the firms that supply the City Hall with stationery would contribute that amount to get him back again.

One of the pleasant features of Labor Day was the picnic of the Old Volunteer Firemen's Association which took place at BROWNER's Union Park. The old volunteer firemen were heroes in their day, and the people of New York will always take interest in their proceedings.

The Retaliation bill recommended by President CLEVELAND is to be put through the House to-day. The Democratic branch of Congress ought to have rushed the bill through as soon after the reading of the President's message as was possible.

HORACE WHITE tells his friends that he very doubtful about CLEVELAND being able to carry New York." Is Horace WHITE'S paper helping him to success in the State?

It is said at Republican headquarters that BLAINE may answer THURMAN in this city. Oh, no! Mr. BLAINE may speak after THUE-MAN, but he will not answer him.

GOOD THINGS IN MARKET.

Frogs' legs 40 cents. Egg plant, 5 to 12 cents, Butter, 25 cents a pound. Cheese, 12 cents a pound. Pears, \$1 to \$2 per banket. Cauliflower, 10 to 20 cents. Bluefish, 12 cents a pound. Flounders, 8 cents a pound. Soft-aneil crabs, \$1 per dozen. Oranges, 30 to 60 cents a dozen Radianes. 3 bunches for 5 cents. Green peppers, 15 cents a dozen. Lims beans, 25 cents a baif peck. Lemons, twenty-five for 25 cents. Peaches, 75 cents to \$1.25 a basket. Grapes, 10 to 25 cents a pound; 35 cents a ten

SEEN AT LABORS' PICNIC.

Ed Baist and his pretty wife, who led the march

Jim Shea, who gave an elegant slik American lag, costing \$100, to the Oystermen's Union. Lewis Cash, of the U. O. A. C., who tell from his horse last year and was laid up for six months, ras on hand, happy and cay. Anthony Sheridan, of Horseshoers' Union No.

, who won the first prize in the ave mile walk. anthony is a working horseshoer. lovernment mule in the parade, explaining that the mule was a \$2,500 trotter.

A. D. Agnew, with his No. 11 shors. * Bob" Davis, who carried off Ed Finklestone' prize for the handsomest mustache, stroking the

Secretary Randolph Walker, of the Barbers Union, the Assistant Floor Manager, dancing way. Dan O'Dair piloting a bevy of pretty girls, while

his handsome face beamed. Floor Manager William Shakespeare, a descend

at of the bard, leading the gr nd march. Phil Kelly and his wife and daughter looking on Ed Conklin, dancing about and seeing to it that all enjoyed themselves. Grand Marshai Sui, van the centre of a group of

pretty girls. Assistant Matt Barr discussing the situation of things in general. Ed Finkle-tone condemning Mayor Hewitt fo

not noisting the flags on the City Hall. James P. Archivald, fat and jolly, enjoying him self. Ladwig Jabliwrosky looking for the Reception

Gregory Weinstein discussing sprinters in general and surrounded by a bevy of fair maids.

Telegraphers in Dram , and Dance.

The annual dramatic perform once and reception of the New York Telegraph Operators will take place on Monday evening, Oct. 15, at Turn Hall,

place on Monday evening, Oct. 15, at Turn Hall, 66 and 68 East Fourth atreet.
The romanti drams, "Katoleen," will be produced with the following cast:
Terence O'Moore, with somes, Tom O'Reilly;
David O'Connor, Eugene Adamson; Bill Buttoncap, Tom Bulantine; Kernaro Kavanaoga, W. J.
Barnum; Fath r O'Casaiday, J. C. Vancura; Black
Rody, Wm. Eling; Capt. Clearfield, Joa. Gross;
Dariof Dayle, A. Curlair; Red Barney, C. Hennessey; McCuboan, J. F. Dojie; Denins, T. Kinsella; Dorotty, Miss Margaret Carroil; Kitty, Miss
Manule Flynn; Kathleen, Miss Lens Knodeil,
Miss Ancite Adair will sing some caolee selections and a reception will follow.

THE WORLD of Congress to pass laws called for by AN OPEN LETTER TO SOTHERN

LORD CHUMLEY" GIVEN A LITTLE FREE ADVICE.

First of a Series of Very Interesting Epistles -Alan Dale Dispenses Some Confidential Advice-A Frank Talk About Stage Sucof His Father.

The following open letter is addressed to Mr. E. H. Sothern, now acting as Lord Chumley

My Dear Roy You must excuse the apparent familiarity of this mode of address and set it down to the babbling good nature with which I always effervence when I ap roach a person or a subject of public interest. and find that I can talk for a few minutes with no possibility of interruption. There is great consolation in a pen. You may be burningly anxious to have your little say long before I have finished. But you are powerless to stay me, dear boy. Tennyson's brook is a fool to me when I ge started. When you first came to this country, dear boy

or the bye, would you object if I called you Ed?).

you were the son of your father, and rejoiced i that fact with a feeling that perhaps was hardly a filial as it might have been, but waich, under the cumstances, all; will magnanimiously pardon. I notice with a little surprise that your parentage interests you far less at the present than it did is the days of your early appearance here. That little ladder which you used to so effectively start up the golden ascent to success you now teel inclined to kick down. E. H. Sothern thinks he can stand alone. In the true American spirit he is beginning to fret at tradition. A few ill-advised people have probably buoyed him up with the idea that he can afford to do so. It is so easy to believe that which we desire—isn't it, Ed ? (Don't mind this famil arity. Of course it sounds rather brazen at first. Now, look here, old one-the expression is tha of Lord Chumley-every one who has seen your good work must prophesy success for you in the tuture. You have heard this so often that it has turned your head, and though I have slang I mus use it, swelled it until its volumnious proportion have really hampered your work most seriously You cannot readily understand that the interes telt in you is rather that of the future than of the present. I want to appeal to your intelligence Only your enemies will recommend you to sta

o your amoution.
Your self-estisfaction is most annoying. It is nore than apparent in Lord Chumley, whose mos striking characteristic should be consummate diffidence. The moment you appeared in that doorway leading to the stage your seif-satisfaction could be seen. Manager Frohman caused a bright me light to fall upon your features and there you stood, as complete a personification of the poseur se any one could wish not to see.

contentedly in the position you have now reached.

which, though pleasant, should not be all-sufficient

Your man gers have striven to make you believe that you are strikingly handsome. They have compared your personal charms to those of the portly Kelvey, whose beauty is his stock in trade. They ave diligently fanned your vanity. They have be: cruel. A beautiful actor is rarely a dramatic sucest, and we all know how true this is of the other er. The man or woman does not exist whose physical charms have won for them dramatic rec-Old man, at this period of your career you have

got to don your thinking-cap and make a most important choice. There is a tide in the affairs of nan-no, I haven't time to be "chestnutty."

These are the questions that confront you: Shall rely upon the sexual effect of my personality, which my manager tells me will always appeal to a certain class, for success, and diligently show myself in the most effective poses and the most picturesque situations, or shall I trust to my dramatic ability, which I know exists, and work my way legitimately into the esteem and platonic admiration of the world?

If you choose the former alternative, dear boy, you need work no more. You will never grow more handsome, and I am not one of those who regard you as an Adonis. You can just remain where you are, and-as the ladies say-look Ask Mr. Frohman to always supply you with a play where you can stand in doorway and pose beneath the beautifying rays of a lime light, as you do in " Lord Chumley. See that your photographs are judiciously enlated through the highways and byways of the city, and if you can succeed in cajoling a hatter to advertise a Sothern bat, or a tailor a Sothern waistcoat, why, as the Frenchman says with a

But, Ed, old fellow, if you select the latter alternative, and you will do it if you be the man I ima ine you are-you will have to buckle to and work hard. The vein of your dramatic ability has been opened, the results have been coming forth during the past year most pleasingly. But your best friends-they are not those who flatter you-think that the vein is now closing, that the opening is healing, and that Mr. Sothern does not further expaustion.

have distinctly added to your reputation by the impersonation, but your performance tacks the great charm of self-forgetfulness-a charm that very few actors possess, by the bye, but which is none the less worth striving after for all that.

With a big head a man is top-heavy. No one can torget himself thus embarrassed. Do not be spotled by enemies in the guise of friends. I will tell you what part I should like to see you play. That of Mousta, the humpbacked dwarf in Gibert's "Broken Hearts." It would do you good. There is scope for excellent acting, but I defy any man living to pose in the part.

Genteel Exclusiveness Disturbed.

[Unica Observer, New York Letter.]
Stuyvesant Park is a cur-osity of the metropolis. is surrounded by the domi-ties of the most pretentiously exclusive of New York cilques. Other quarters of fashion bave one after another given way to the northward advance of business, but twenty or thirty "old families" have steadfastly refused to budge from Stuyvesant Park. The an cients and honorables of Stuyvesant Park are distinguished by their place of residence as ever so much better than the average of people. A high fence shut in the trees and greensward of the park, and the high gates had for a quarter of a century been shut daily at sundown, so that the premises were practically sacred to those neightors who had keys, while the rabble were kept out. The commen belief was that the ground belonged to the property-owners surrounding it. Now, THE EVENING WORLD was in quest of novel things to do, and one of its reporters learned that there was no gal or valid reason for the exclusion of the pubto from Stuyvesant Park. The paper made hobby of the matter, demanding that the gates be opened, solding mass-meetings in the tenement house district near by, circulating petitions to the Park Commissioners and in every way making all the row about it possible. The upshot is that the sacred place is to be desecrated. No longer will that particular coterie of "our best society" have the place to themselves, but it will be overrun of afternoons and evenings by common, everyday copie. It is thought that there will be a migration of the swells in consequence of the invasion by the multitude.

A Common Experience. [From the Philadelp: in Record.]
First Youth-By Jinks, Harry, What's the mater? Di) Ciara Vere de Vere refuse you? Second Youta (sadiy)—No, she accepted me, "Then what in creation are you looking so

about?"
"I -peat so much money courting her that I haven't enough left to buy an engagement ring."

DIABRICA and dysentary are switted during testaing

THE JOKE COMPETITION. Judge Nye Is Now Busy Bunting for the

DRIFT CAUGHT BERE AND THERE BY



Why He Was Arrested.

While on a recent visit to the Flatbush Ir sane Asylum, in passing through one of the wards, a patient deliberately obstructed my pa-sage. I gently pushed him out of my way and passed on. I had not proceeded very far when I was approached by a police officer, who placed me under arrest. When asked the reason for this outrage on a peaceable citizen, he replied that he had arrested me shoving the queer."

A Periret Excuse. Patrick Mulcahy has just received a letter rom the old country. He coolly opens it before a number of friends, and turning it every imaginable way finally hands it to hi wife, remarking:

"Here, Maria! Bedad! I can't read let-ters in the daytime. I-I only, went to night-school."

A Frenchman having accidentally fallen from the roof of a seven-story building, is rapidly descending feet first. In coming down he spies a lady friend at the window of the he spies a lady friend at the window of the fourth story, when, coolly tipping his hat, he cries out: "Good-day, lady. Have ze kind-ness to excuse my sudden appearance." T.

The Acme of Politeness.

A Tramp's Good Fortune. Seedy-looking Tramp (to lady)—Would you please give a poor tramp something to

cat?
Lady—Are you not the same tramp that was through this way last summer?
Tramp—Oh, no; but my father was through here last summer. By the way, he struck quite a fortune last month.
Lady (surprisedly)—Why, how is that?
Tramp (brigh ening up)—Why, after four years of tramping he managed to get in the poor-house, W. Rembe, Peekskill, N. Y.

A Timely Remark.

Notwithstanding the high moral characte baseball has always enjoyed as a pastime singularly free from wickedness, some of the recent scores made by the contestants for the

pennant have been very noughty. EXPRESS PACKAGES MISSING.

Two of Them Containing Money Lost on the

Way from Long Branch. REWARD-Lost, two rainable packages, large envelope, addressed to H. W. Chapter 1323 Broadway, New York, The above reward will paid on delivery as directed.

An Evening World reporter called this morning at the address given, which proved to be the office of Dodd's Express, of which

Mr. H. W. Chipman is the cashier.

"The packages," said Mr. Chipman,
"contained money and papers from our
Long Branch office. There were three pack-Long Branch office. There were three packages all together, which one of our drivers received at pier 8 yesterday and care essly studed in the inside pocket of his coat, which he threw across the seat, and when he arrived at this office, only one was left, the other two, which were inclosed in one envelope, having been lost in transit.

"The arrount of money lost was about \$108, but the time slips and clerk's reports were probably worth as much, as it would were probably worth as much, as it would take at least two weeks to duplicate them, besides all the attendant time wasted and trouble caused by their loss."

WELL RID OF A CROOK.

Sam Harris Is Shipped Back to England with Money in His Pocket.

Chief Inspector Byrnes put Samuel Harris the noted English pickpocket, on the Persian Monarch this morning and shipped him back to London, the scene of his earlier triumphs as a criminal. Harris has been under espionage.

The appeal he made for aid on a sacred

promise of reform, brought to the Inspector \$11, and when the Inspector parted with Harris he gave him \$25 and advised him to Harris he gave him \$25 and advised him to lead an honest life hereafter.

Mr. Byrnes breathed easier when he saw the waters of the bay widen the distance between Harris and the Police Department of New York.

A Limit to Bravery.

Office Boy (to Editor) -- Dere's a two-hundred-an'ffty-poun' gent outside, sir, wid red spots on his eves, wot wants ter see de editor. Editor-I'm no coward, James; show him right

Office Boy-He says he wants ter kerlect a bill. itor (aghast)—Great heavene, James, tell him gone to the poornouse to visit my dear old A Transformation.

[From the Fonkers Statesman.]
"Miss Screechowl sang at the musical last even ning," said one musician to another, "and she effected a wonderful transformation."
. In med! How?"

" Well, she sang 'It Was a Dream,' and turned it into an orthodox nightmare." A Different Matter.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.] There are many young men who would give half their fortunes to have a dear, good sister, and yet when a sweet girl one of these young men wants to marry offers to be a sister to him, he does not appreciate the strained relation.

Temporary Solourners in Gotham J. F. Withridge, of Hoston; E. Croker, of Troy, and J. H. Van erblit, of Staten Island, are at the

John R. Knott, of Louisville; R. Henderson, of Scotland, and A. B. Hough, of Cleveland, are at the Grand Hotel. the Grand Hotel.

F. P. Gray, of Little Rock, Ark.; L. R. Crocker, of Buffa o, and C. M. Waterman, of Florida, are at the B ribolds.

C. B. Head, of Pittsburg, S. Wyeth, of Philadelphia, and H. S. Carpenter, of Boston, are stopping at the Albernarie.

Among the St. James guests are C. H. Bacon, of SpringBeld; B. F. Petid, of Lexington, Ky., and J. S. Macleinan, of Toronto.

At the Fifth Avenue are: A. S. Garrettsen, of Sioux City; Kahayama and K. Nine, of Japan; R. A. Alger, of Detroit, and L. de Oliver, of Barcelona.

E. Mentolno, of Cuba; S. Hirsch, of Richmond; J. H. Coltman, of Baitimore: Wilson Scale, of Rochester, and A. M. Husbard, of Chicago, are at the Hoffman.

at the Hoffman.

On the Sturtevant House register are the name of J. C. Keeler, of Cantou; H. H. Swart, of Schenectady; T. T. Lucas, of Saratoga; R. A. Swain, of San Francisco, an. J. F. Lyon, of Chicago.

Installed at the Bronswick are S. M. Bryan, of Wasnington; M. J. Dennin, of Boston; C. Jay French, of Boston; C. W. McD niel, of Kanasa Chy; M. Keefer, or Baltimore, and F. B. Knight, of Texas.

of Texas.

At the Astor House are: C. B. Snyder, of Chicago; M. B. Buckman, of Philadelphia; C. L. Allen, of Worcester; E. Farton, of Providence; W. L. C. Potter, of Boston; J. P. Apileton, of Salem, Mass., and G. W. Curtis, of Philadelphia.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL

Handy Articles Commonly Used and Little Notwithstanding the facts that the people "EVENING WOELD" REPORTERS. of this country use sponges to a great extent,

market.

quantities of sponges.

is obtained?

A Car Full of Jage that Bloomed in the production. Mid-Afternoon.

Whether it is of animal or vegetable growth A gentleman who got on a Fourth avenue is not known to one-third of the persons who car was approaching his seat when a young daily use the sponge. Where it comes from, man addressed him thickly and intoxicatedly. the people who make their living by means What he said didu't amount to anything, exof the indus ry, and how they live, are facts cept as giv ng evidence that the young man both interesting and instructive, and snow was in possession of a blooming iag. some leatures of the lower forms of animal As the gentleman seated bimself he saw

another young man in the corner of the car completely surrendered to rosy dreams, happy and contented. The conductor poked him up now and then to see that he didn't get by his place.

get by his place.

Soon after the car stopped and a huge man clad in blue got in. He shambled to a seat, flopped into it and had hardly touched his back to it before his hands drooped at his side, his head fell forward like a poppy's and his mouth fell ajar. He was asleep. He had the perfume of a Kentucky county about him, and he breathed like a back-number racer. He had a "still" on. The gentleman looked around to see if any intoxicated persons had escaped. sons had escaped.

The round fishy-eyed baby across from him seemed to have incipient delirium tremens in her rolling orbs, but he could no more have

ner rolling orbs, but he could no more have told the disease in an incipient stage than he could tell whether a Little Neck claim was suffering from pneumonia or paresis.

As the conductor came arount he leaned forward and said to him in a whisper:
"Conductor, is this a special car for ine-briates?"

The conductor, who had been spending so The conductor, who had been spending so

much of his time in waking the inebriates up, grinned in appreciation of the remark. And yet it was only 20'clock in the after-noon. Why this early funess?

An Old Carlesity-Shop Man Who Likes to Talk of Guns. On an east-side street is a store known as

The Curiosity Shop," which is kept by an old Englishman. Almost everything in the way of firearms, cutlery, tools or musical instruments can be bought within.

they are not eaten by the numerous sharks that abound in these waters. They are a lazy set of men; and after they get their vessels well provisioned, will not work until heir supply of food is exhausted. Then they will work until they obtain a good cargo and then dispose of it on the outer islands. Six to eight men go on each vessel. They live on fruit, drink wine and hanker after the society of females." The store is about 11 by 5 feet wide, and is crammed as full of stuff as it possibly can be. There is scarcely space in front of the of females."

"Is the sponge of animal growth?"

"That's the question which, after an exhaustive scien ific discussion in this city some years ago, resulted in the conclusion that the sponge is of animal growth. In its original state the sponge resembles the blowfish in its appearance. When it is first taken from the water it has a pulpy flesh, and it is laid on the shore and covered with rushes laid on the shore and covered with rushes

counter for one person to stand.

The old man likes to talk of firearms, and when an Evening Wonld reporter asked him what he could sell a pistol for he said: "I can seil you a 'gun' all the way from 25 cents to \$12, ac ording to the manufacture. A good self-cocker brings \$2.50, although we A good series as \$1.50 and as high as \$12. A good Smith & Wesson can be bought for \$5 and a Colt will cost \$7.

"I have an old pair of duelling pistols which I'll sell for \$10, although the original

cost exceeded three times that amount.

"Here is a Smith & Wesson Russian model." said he, shoving a pistol at the reporter that, for the moment, looked like a small-sized cannon. It was over a foot long, carried a 44-calibre ball and weighed fully two pounds. "I will sell this for \$8. The sponges can be obtained off the Florida seacoast. Sheeps'-wool also comes from Nassau,
but it is not as good as the Florida article.
It has large pores. The grass, velvet, reef
aud wire sponge can also be got at Nassau.
The wire sponge is not sold for use.
"The Mediterranean sponge is known as
the Turkish-bath sponge in this country and
as the honeycomb in Europe. It is brought
to this market after undergoing the process
before described, and bleached here. The
bleaching is done by the use of manganate of
potash. After this is applied, the sponge is
placed in cleansing acids, washed in salt wo pounds. 'I will sell this for \$5. Inc. baby' self-action revolver brings \$3 and

Who are your best customers?" "Who are your best customers?"

"Wachmen, policemen, country constables and deputy sheriffs. I could sell to boys, but don't. Speaking of deputy sheriffs, I sometimes get a badge through a pawn-broker's auction. I sold one the other day for \$2 to a man over on Long Island."

The old man also showed the reporter a beli that was brought back from the Folaris by the Tigris. The Polaris was lost up in the Arctic regions, the crew being rescued from an ice floe. The curiosity dealer bought the teil at an auctiou sale in the Brooklyn Nayy, Yard, paying \$25 for it.

Navy-Yard, paying \$25 for it.

He said that Giovanni P. Morosini had had since offered him \$40 for it but that he wanted \$50.

Passengers Said to Be Gaining in Reaso and Patience.

" People ain't as they used to be," said "They are known as cup sponges, and we receive them from the Greek Archipelago. The only sponges used in hospitals are the small surgeon and abdominat, and they are guard on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad to an Evening World reporter. "In what particular way?" queried the reporter.

Why, they ain't such kickers. There was a time when, if a passenger bappened to was a time when, it a passenger happened to be carried past his station, he would set up a growl, and it was with difficulty some-times that we avoided more serious trouble. "Once in a white you will hear of a pas-senger getting into trouble with a gateman. and then the newspapers generally go for the latter. Now, if they would take the trouble to inquire. Pll venture to say that in nine cases out of ten they would find that the passenger was either drunk or infringing on one of the company's rules.
"You see, we can't afford to get into

we can't afford to get into trouble unnecessarily because we would lose our situations if it became known to the superintendent.

Sometimes people actually have the 'nerve' to ask us to tell them when the train gets to a certain distant station. If we re-member it we tell them, but if we forget it it is their own fault. We try to be as civil as possible to our patrons, and if they do their part there will be even less trouble than there

Park Keepers Get No Extra Pay for Their Urbanity and Manners.

In Central Park a slate-colored guardian of he peace was watching the workmen who were engaged in laying the new main near the arsenal. To him approached a small girl and said : " Mister, what time is it ?"

"Why don't you go and look at the clock?" he answered, turning on his heel and raising his arm towards the tower of the Armory,

"How can you tell the time from here?"
said the mother of the small girl, with a
touch of indignation in her voice. The clock
was hidden from the poin, where she and her
child were standing.

"Oh, you can go down and look at it.
What makes you think I have the time?"

"You ought to have it." said the woman

"You ought to have it," said the woman on ought to have it." retorted the officer mockingly, and then turning to some one near by he said: "These people want you near by he said: "These people want you to do everything." Thus it is that our municipal protectors

show their urbanity, and comfort the thoughtless public. There is no extra pay Brand-New Story of a Fish That the

"Right below Brown's Hotel, at South

Moon Will Spoil. Jose G. Morales, lawyer at 137 Broadway. has been boarding at the South Beach Hotel Staten Island, for several weeks, and he brought a fish story to New York under his hat the other morning.

"Right below Brown's Hotel, at South Beach, is a little tent," said Mr. Morales. "In that same little tent," he continued. "a fisherman has on exhibition a sea cow fish, the funniest looking fish I ever saw, It looks something like a small whale, and the fishermen told me it weighed 2,300 pounds. It has only one eye, a very small mouth and is as hard as bone. It is about six feet long and is flat. I wanted the fisherman to preserve it with ice, but he said fresh water would spoi, it. The moon, too, he say, will make it decay, so he is particular not to have the light of the moon reach it. The fish was caught a good distance out to sea."

[From the Detroit Free Press,] Dogvender-You takes this animal. I sells him for ave-dollar. That is dog-chean, Lady Customer—is as a particular breed? "No'm, he sin't a bit per ikaler. He d leives go with you as with me. So he wud.

OF SPONGES AND SPONGES.

In this city the sponge trade is governed

by a half dozen importing houses. Besides

these there are seven jobbers who buy in the

the production of the sponge a reporter

of a large sponge nouse located in Germany which yearly sends to this country large

sponges. Since then trade has grown an-nually, and now the industry is a most im-

ortant one."
"Can you tell where and how the sponge

The natives who dive for the sponges

live only a shirt time, and after five or six years they become blind and deaf—that is, if

they are not eaten by the numerous sharks

laid on the shore and covered with rushe

until the rays of the sun burn the flesh off Then it is put in shallow water and 'cra

and whence do they come?"
"Sheeps'-wool, grass, velvet and reef
sponges can be obtained off the Florida sea-

potash. After this is applied, the sponge is placed in cleansing acids, washed in sait water, and finally colored to the desired tint

by a solution of common was ing sods.
"From Nassau we also receive the silk, surgeons', large cup, eye cup, tollet and

in the business here that sponges are not to be had nearer at hand. In 1880 an attempt

was made to grow sponges at Bowery Ray Beach, on Long Island, but it proved

rical cases.

What are the finest sponges, and where

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

The Old Man Laughed No More.

[From Texas S(flings.]

Young Mr. Muscle left at a very late hour, and

he old man stood at the head of the stairs cauca

Then there was an awful disturbance in the fron

yard and the ajoresals old man laughed, ha! ha! Then came the cry of 'help!" "West's wanted?" shouted the aged sinner.

The First Thing She Oldn't Understand.

"Now, Cicely," he said as they seated them-selves on the grand stand, "If there is anything

you don't understand, just ask me and I'll tell you

all about it."

"Thank you, George," replied Cicely, "who
is that young man going about with the glasses?
Is he the unone?"

"No; he's the soda-water man. Here, young
man, give us two glasses of lemon."

A Distinction and a Difference.

[Prem Drake's Magazine.]

Ponsonby-You are au admirer of Tolstol, Miss

Poppied of 7

Mass Poppledick—I? Who said I was?

Pousonby (not quite sure of his ground)—I understand that you said his works gave you a—er—resi-

Taken a Higher Degree.

[Prom Drake's Magazine.]

A clarion voice rang out:
"I want somebody to belp me bury a dog!"

ing in fiendish giee.

all about it."

moca sponges,
'However, it is now the fault of the mer

What are the different grades of sponges

FINAL VISIT OF THE PHYSICIAN TO THE and that some \$500,000 worth are yearly im-

ported, very little is known concerning their lesing of His Work for the Senson of 1888-Generous Ladies Who Clothed a Destitute Water Street Pamily-Dainty Raiment Freely Given to the Children of the Poor-Little Ones Much Benefited by the Rie Execution.

THE DOCTOR'S LAST CHAPTER

LITTLE CONVALESCENTS.

The little patients, who have been under the care of THE EVENING WORLD'S physician, and who had not entirely recovered last week, when the regular work of the summer was ended, are now all well.

As announced at that time, the physician has attended those few during the week, but has seen no new ones.

In order to ascertain some facts regarding It was at some inconvenience that these babies were attended, since all arrangements called on Harry Seebig, the resident member had been made with the physician to end the work, but it was the desire of THE EVENING WORLD to treat these little patients just the When was the sponge first used?" asked same as those who are able to pay would be when was the sponge first used? asked the reporter.

"It's hard to tell," was the answer, when it was first used, but it has been known since the commencement of the Christian era. treated in private practice. Accordingly they were not deserted.

The parents of these little ones appreciated this very much, and they are very earnest in their expressions of gratitude to THE EVEN. ING WORLD for its thoughtfulness.

"Sponges were first used in New York by the old Dutch settlers. Some thirty-six years ago the Greeks introduced the Mediterranean In going to see these patients a number of children, who had been under the physician's care, were noticed. One could not fail to is obtained?"

"Yes. In this country they can be got off the Florida Keys. Then they can be found among the islands of the West Indies and in the Mediterranean Sea. They also abound in the Greek and Turkish archipelagoes. The natives dive for them, and sometimes they go down in thirty to forty fathoms of see the improvement in appearance since THE WORLD excursion, The outing did them much good. The mothers, too, were very enthusiastic over the excursion. "1 never had such agood time in me life," exclaimed a neat young Irish woman, as she lifted her baby from the bed to show the doctor. "Sure, the baby's a different child

tor. "Sure, the baby's a different child since!"

"Doctor, me and Maggie didn't get any tackets fur de skurshion." said a pretty little girl in a most pathetic voice as the physician was passing through a Cherry street alley. You didn't! Why, how was that, little one?" "Why, you see, sir, me mother is dead, and they said men couldn't go, so me and Maggie had to stay, 'cause there was no one to take us. Oh, dear!" sobbed the child.

"The ladies of the Gorham resolved that the little children and sickly mother of 'Water street' should not remain at home from the excursion simply because there was nothing to wear, so they packed and sent a large parcel of clothing to the destitute family. Clothes for the father, the mother, shoes, skirit and dresses for the children, besides quantities of pretty little underclothes worn by some of the petted darlings of the 'Gorham' ladies.

Other kind hearts also sympathized with

worn by some of the petted darlings of the 'Gorham' ladies.

Other kind hearts also sympathized with the poor little chlidren, who would be so disappo med if they could not go on the, to them, wonderful trip, so more little garments were packed and sent. Four large anonymous bundles were forwarded to The Eventro Wonks office for the destitute family, so that they went, a delighted flock of well-dressed children, on the "skurshion," and ate, drank and were as merry as any of the happy children aboard.

And thus closes the last chapter of the work of The Evening Work D physician for the season of 1888.

CAFE AND HOTEL BEATS.

Pashionable Guests Who Run Up Long Bills

Almost every business nowad ays is encumbered more or less by men who do not pay their debts. These men are to be met in al grades of society, but everywhere and in almost all conditions they bear a label which is sure to show itself sooner or later.

Hotel proprietors and restaurateurs d ashion in New York have to suffer a great deal from this system of cheating, and it seems to be because they are of fashion that they have to put up with it,

If a well-dressed man, apparently of good financial standing, goes into a leading uprapidly being done away with, absorption cotton being their substitute. The sponger now made for medical use is called a sponger tent. It is made of reef sponge, and is used for cleaning out wounds and also in obstettown café several times, takes his friends with him and pays his bills with the readiness of a New Eng and farmer, the pro-prietor cannot consistently refuse his bland request of: "Just put this on your book, please, and I will settle when I come again." But right here is where the proprietor has rical cases.

The sponge is an article none of which goes to waste. The clippings are used for filling mattresses, and are also being used by railroad engineers for packing journal boxes. "put his foot in it," as it were, and almost before he is aware of it his other foot has fol-I suppose there are no tricks in the

It is not just the right policy to offend a Oh, yes, there are. The sponge can be easily doctored. Common grass sponges are frequently bleached and put on the market as Turkish goods. So neat is the work tout even druggists cannot detect the difference. By a trial only can the cheat be discovered." good customer, especially if the good cus-tomer owes the house a bill which "of course he is good for and expects to pay very soon." And tilus the game goes on and the delin-quent lists of the notels and cafés are assuming good-sized proportions, looming up ominously on the debit side of the profit and

ominously on the depit side of the productions account.

It has been said that Delmonico's books for the past twenty years would show a delinquent account aggregating \$500,000. This, however, is discredited by other leading ca erers.

Still it is safe to assert that Delmonico's deinquent list would be enough to make But Delmonico's is not the only place which has suffered in this way. They all

which has suffered in this way. They all have to take their share.

"You will find that such things are met in almost every business," said Mr. L. D. Smith, cashier of the Hoffman House.

"There are always people in the world who like to avoid paving their debts. Our delinquent list is comparatively small, as, I think, most of the hotels and cafes' lists are.

"The proprietors of cafes are careful to trust only those whom they know. It is impossible to tell always, though, who will pay and who will not.

pay and who will not.

'Many let the r bills run along until they
be one larger than was intended. Of course,
the larger ones are harder to pay than the Clerk Simpson, of the St. James Hotel, which is run exclusively on the European plan, agrees in a general way with Mr. Smith. "With us the case is different," said he. "Most of our guests are our regular customers and have been for years, so we know with whom we deal.

"Besides, you must take into consideration the fact that a hotel handles and turns

tion the fact that a hotel handles and turns its money rapidly, making a large business in ayear. The sand the nature of our business makes our delinquent list compare favorably with other business establishments."

A talk with Mr. E. R. Mccarry, cashier of the Hotel Brunswick, revealed a different phase of the subject. The trouble is, said he, "the men on the delinquent list are well known and perfectly able to pay. You will not find the names of straugers, for they, of course, do not ask to be trusted. It is men whom we know well. Our list is small, to be sure, but when you come to trust fifty men in a year who won't pay it makes up a neat little sum."

The Cafe Savarin, in the Equitable Building, has only been in operation since Jan. 1

ing, has only been in operation since Jan. I last, and Manager Dorval does not hink it would demonstrate the point here brought out. He knows from personal observation that the fashionable cafes have to put up with this kind of trusting frand.

Do You

tul feeling.

Miss Popple-lick—They certainly make me tired,
if taat is what you mean. Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appetite or strength, impaired direction, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Ser-[Prom Drake's Magazine.]
Mrs. Pompano—Mary Ann. just run across the tite, promoting digestion, and toning up the was tem, giving strength and activity in place of we and deblity. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, by druggists. street and ask that man with a white-wash bucket if he is engaged.

Mary Ann (returning after an animated conversation with Julius Plumbob)—Please mum, he says he's been married for twelve years. by druggists. S1: six for S5. Prepared only by C, L.